

EMPT OF RED SOX PITCHERS TO IMMEDIATE BATTERS

RIOT OF SENATORS THAT BOSTON HURLERS ARE USING BEAN BALL CAUSES NEAR RIOT

Major Leagues Should Investigate Charges Made Against Certain Teams or Baseball Will Be Dealt Severe Blow

During the middle of the 1915 season the charge has been made by American League players that the pitchers of the Red Sox were intentionally "beating" them, which means hitting them, or coming close to it, in order to drive them from the plate.

It also has been contended that the pitchers of two National League clubs employ the same tactics, but Presidents Johnson and Tener have laughed at the reports, contending that no ball player would deliberately endanger the lives of others or use such unfair methods to win.

Whether there is anything to the charges remains to be proved, but the climax was reached yesterday when the players of the Boston and Washington teams indulged in a free-for-all fight because the Washington players believed that Carl Mays was intentionally trying to hit them on the head with pitched balls.

After Mays had just grazed McBride's temple with a pitched ball, the Washington captain threw his bat at the Red Sox hurler, and a disgraceful scene followed. It finally resulted in three players being banished from the game, another arrested and Manager Griffith, of Washington, being sent to a hospital for repairs.

Stallings Says Philly Pitchers Use Bean Ball

During the recent Philly-Boston series several of the champions contended that Jess Barnes and Tom Hughes, of the Braves, were using the "bean ball," but the umpires refused to listen to the claim.

We reminded him that Jess Barnes had quite a reputation as a "bean ball" artist in the Central Association, according to Bill Meyer, the Athletics' young catcher, who handed Barnes' delivery at Davenport, and that he had hit Lew Malone in Miami after warning Malone to step back.

Stallings declared that Alexander the Great would be easy to hit if he did not drive the players away from the plate with his fast ball before breaking his curves on the outside corner of the plate, and also said that Eppa Rixey was rapidly developing into an artist at this trick of just missing the batter's head.

There has been too much talk of "beating" in the major leagues this season for the charges to be entirely without foundation, and substitutes sitting on the bench are often heard shouting, "Dust him off!" or "Set him down!" to the pitcher.

Athletics Outclassed by Yankees Again

Three Athletics lost to the Yankees again, and also failed to score for the second successive day. Enough hits were made by the Mackmen to have tallied several times, but they invariably came after two men had been retired or the succeeding batsmen proved easy for Ray Fisher, the veteran star of Donovan's team, who has at last rounded into shape.

There really was little to the game. As was the case in the first two games of the series, the Yankees got the jump in the first inning and had a commanding lead before the Mackmen realized what had happened.

Joe Bush was not batted much harder than Fisher, but the Yankees played smart ball, and also bunched their safeties well. The 11 hits made by the Yanks were bunched in four scoring innings, whereas the eight safeties made by the Mackmen were scattered through seven innings, and they failed totally in the pinches.

From a local standpoint the feature of the game was the slugging of Amos Strunk. The fleet center fielder made four hits in as many times at bat on Thursday and came back with a triple and two singles yesterday.

Phils and Alexander Also Lose

As the Phillies also went down to defeat while the Braves were taking the measure of the Dodgers, it was a rather unprofitable day for the local teams. The loss of the game by the Phillies was discouraging in itself, but the fact that Alexander the Great was driven from the mound made it doubly so.

It was the second time since the opening of the 1915 season that Alexander has been driven from the mound, and the Giants turned the trick both times. The Philly star has retired from a losing game several times, but because Moran wanted to substitute a pinch hitter, and not because it was apparent that the Nebraska wonder could not stop the hitting.

About the only redeeming feature of the game was the slugging of Cravath, whose bat has been idle for some time, so far as delivering run-producing hits is concerned. Cravath made a home run and triple, both being terrific drives of the 1915 type.

McGraw Thinks He Has Best Collegian

MANAGER MCGRAW, of the Giants, is convinced that he landed the greatest college ball player in the country when he signed Hank Stafford, the Tufts College second baseman, and several very good judges of young talent agree with the New York manager.

The one thing about Stafford's record that attracted McGraw was his 30 stolen bases in 22 games, which is far above the work of all other collegians, excepting Lawry, the Mack recruit, who was only five thefts below in one less game.

McGraw got one of the hardest hitters in the collegiate game when he signed Stafford; also a fast, heady base runner and a consistent fielder. We have been told that Manager Mack wanted Stafford badly, but that the Giants have had a string on him for almost three years.

Manager Jennings, of the Tigers, has little confidence in college ball players, though he has been prevailed upon to sign up two highly touted youngsters. Jennings signed both Wait and Beck, of Columbia, but has sent them to a minor league team without even giving them a major league trial.

Charlie Herzog has been hunting for a second baseman for two years, but said that he would be satisfied with a third baseman who could handle the position well enough to make it worth while to switch Heinie Groh back to second.

One week ago he ordered former Catcher Von Kolnitz to report to the team, and immediately told him to Chicago. Joe Tinker placed Von Kolnitz at third base, and the Charleston lad has proven a sensation. He was hurt yesterday, but will be back in the game soon.

300-pound class (semifinals)—Larry Russell defeated Jack Moran in the first round. Russell defeated Young Osborne in two rounds. Special bout—Al Smith defeated Kid Sporer in two rounds.

THINGS THAT DO NOT HAPPEN IN GOLF



EVANS WINS OPEN GOLF TITLE WITH A RECORD SCORE

Chicago Amateur Leads Field in National Event by Two Strokes

J. M. BARNES IS THIRD

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., July 1.—An amateur, Charles (Chick) Evans, Jr., of the Edgewater Club, Chicago, four times Western amateur golf champion and once winner of the Western open title, added the capstone to his laurels yesterday by winning the national open golf championship over the Minnesota links, with a total score of 286 for the 72 holes.

Thus for the third time in four years premier honors in the open classic have been captured by an amateur, and this time by the lowest score since the inception of the championship in 1894.

The best previous score was 290, made by George Sargent at Englewood, N. J., in 1909, and by Walter Hagen at the Marlborough Club, Chicago, in 1914, when Evans was runner-up with 291.

Evans won the title by a margin of two strokes, for Jack Hutchinson, a Pittsburgh professional, by clipping one stroke from the course record of 69, set by Evans Thursday afternoon yesterday, which gave him a total of 288.

Evans, who is credited with holding more course records than any other amateur, played consistently and in good form today. His drives went long and against a rather stiff wind that swept the course in the afternoon and hit putting green after green.

Otto Hackbarth, the Cincinnati professional, equaled the record set Thursday by Evans by making a 69 yesterday morning.

WELSH AND BORRELL ARE BOXING VICTORS

Defeat Carey and Reck, Respectively, in Star Bouts at Local Clubs

Joe Welsh emerged the victor over Tommy Carey, the veteran lightweight, after six hard fought rounds last night in the final bout at the Lincoln Athletic Club.

Welsh carried off the decision because he exhibited a better and more effective brand of boxing than his opponent. Carey played the "tear-in-and-hammer-away-at-all-times" game, but the Nicetowner's ferocious rushes were offset by Welsh's coolness and timely hitting.

Johanne Eagan, substituting at a minute's notice for Charlie Daley, put up a nifty bout against Johnnie Lincoln. The latter proved too strong for his opponent.

Young Artie and Johnny Kelly boxed a draw. Joe Gavin lost to Bobby Lincoln, while Al Edwards stopped Jack Ford in the first round.

Joe Borrell, the Italian middleweight, experienced little trouble winning from Jack Beck, a native six-rounder, in the opening show of the Cambria Athletic Club last night.

In a bout in which there was plenty of action Joe Koonce defeated Jack McCloskey, McCloskey after six hard fought rounds last night in the final bout at the Lincoln Athletic Club.

The referee acted wisely in stopping the Lee Egan fight when Egan was unable to continue. The latter was almost exhausted.

300-pound class (semifinals)—Larry Russell defeated Jack Moran in the first round. Russell defeated Young Osborne in two rounds. Special bout—Al Smith defeated Kid Sporer in two rounds.

ANY CLUB WITH FINE PITCHING STAFF ATTACHED TO F. BAKER CAN'T BE OVERLOOKED IN RACE

Five Experts Believe Yanks Can Stand Pace and Lead Procession, but Braves in 1914 and Phils in 1915 Upset Dope

HERE is one tip off on the compact strength of the different American League clubs more eloquent than any massive bale of statistics—the Browns, in seventh place, have been able to win nearly half their games—to travel at a clip well above 400.

Whaddya mean "any man?" Cobb is a dinosaur, re-entered in human form. "Beebe stars for Cleveland." Not Phoebe B. Beebe, the Grand Rapids Hebe?

Social Note—John Peter Wagner, who lived for seventeen years around the top floor, has leased his old apartment again for the summer, after a two years' trip.

An Umpire's Song "I understand," writes H. K. F., "that Umpire Lord Byron sings songs while the game is under way. Just what songs would an umpire be likely to sing?"

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TITLE BATTLE BRINGS YOUTHS FORWARD AS GREAT RESERVE FOR FUTURE OF LOCAL GOLF

Many Show Promise to Fill Shoes of Veterans. Burton Wipes Out Dope

By SANDY McNICLICK

DOORS of the incubator are open and some pretty cocky roosterettes strut about the barnyard.

Philadelphia veteran golfers are going to have their hands full for the rest of the season with the swarm of youngsters that has suddenly invaded the field.

Colleges and schools are over and vacation lay-offs are ripe. The rookies in the field of golf tournaments are going right after the old-timers in most embarrassing, to the latter, and perplexing fashion.

Some of the members of the Old Guard, golfers who have won many honors here and elsewhere for the city in the past, are beginning to falter, and it is a comfort to look in the rear faces of the youngsters and find the vim and ambish to go through with a tourney to the last bit.

Francis B. Warner, secretary of the Golf Association of Philadelphia, deserves a world of credit for the way he rallied up the youngsters in the championship that ends today. He gave each a veteran partner to steady the inclined-to-be-flighty juveniles.

George is a better putter than his brother and could beat him, experts agree, if he had as much time to play. To play in the semifinals of the championship, which was only his second tournament, is no mean accomplishment.

Meredith M. Jack, Merion, is another youth who files into the top twenty, and is capable of laying many of his elders by the heels. There is the Old York Road quartet, the two McBeans, Kindt, Jr., and Stevens, who will make going speedy with a little more experience; Walter Williams, Jr., Woodbury, and a flock of other youngsters just breaking into print.

Our Choicest Grapple Cameron Buxton and Walter Reynolds grapple in the all-day final today for the championship of Philadelphia at Huntingdon Valley, and we feel a touch of sentiment for the matter since by a run of happenings these players were the very ones that we picked some time ago as the two "premier" golfers of the city.

There's a flash on a blade—and you thought it a star? There's a light on the plain—and you thought the wind echoed that anthem of war? Not knowing the lit of an old border tune; Gray shade after shade, stirred again into breath, Gray phantom by phantom they charge down the plain, Where souls hold a hate that is greater than death.

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Finals Today a Treat for Golf Gallery

The Huntingdon Valley Country Club welcomes those interested to visit its course tomorrow. The final for the championship of Philadelphia between Walter H. Reynolds, Huntingdon Valley, and Cameron Buxton, H. V. C. C.

when the other fellow was smiling and giving himself the blow. "I guess I've gone crazy," he said after he had beaten the two stars, but he looked like a Travis as he played one eye-opening shot after another. He deserves all his success, as he never plays a careless shot.

Neiffer Gets to Finals Doctor M. K. Neiffer was obliged to default in the first round of match play in the championships because of a hurry call. It was decided to let him play in the defeated sixteen. He drew a default in the first round and played in a foursome with J. R. McFarland, Jr. When these two came in at 8 p. m. they found they were paired against each other, as both had drawn default. So they played it off at 3 holes.

Flash, then Stygian Blackness Miracles happen in golf almost as much as they don't happen in real life. We could sort out a dozen of them from our memory in no time at all, a chronicle of all the things that "might have" happened and did not.

Indians Purchase New Pitching Star TOPEKA, Kan., July 1.—Otis J. Lambeth, pitcher, has been sold to the Athletics of the American League, according to word received here. John Reynolds, pitcher of the Western League Club, Pitcher Al Collins, of the Athletics Club, and a cash championship were received for Lambeth, who pitched a no-hit game against St. Joseph last Monday.

den City one of the best tents in America. This is the Benny Sanyo. Benny is now well below 50 years, with hair and mustache as white as cotton blossoms. Yet on his first trip around this course he returned a 78, driving steadily from 210 to 230 yards and always down the middle.

And Then John Ball In 1888 John Ball won the amateur championship of Great Britain. Twenty-four years later he won the same championship for the eighth time. Imagine a champion in any other sport regaining the top 24 years after his first success!

Ball and Travis are the two greatest veterans who have ever known, but there are any number of star golfers who range between 50 and 65, men who are hard to beat in match play even by the best of the younger stars.

GOLF KNOWS NO AGE LIMIT AMONG ITS GREAT GENIUSES

There is one game that knows no age, that moves about through the spaces, so long as one is young at heart. And years to know the open places; so long as one still has the strength to swing a club on them to follow. The clear drift of the Ancient Green By stream and dale, by hill and hollow.

There is one game that turns the clock on back to morning through the haze; that drives away the drifting years, Where Age and Youth are one together, Where Time is nothing, so that one may look the sun and stars in the face, To know the sky and grass are close Where only death can ever rust him.

Golf is "one game that doesn't close its doors to those who have passed 50. Youth must be served in all other sports but those who have faced Walter J. Travis, Bryan Heard and many other, know Youth is not always served in golf.

A few years ago in an amateur championship there were two entries paired. One was 64. The other was 17. Both finished among the first 64 and they were both strokes apart. What other game could show this evenness in a championship when the two contestants were 47 years apart?

The Case of Travis Walter J. Travis took up golf around the age of 35. That age would have been the finishing point in nearly every other pastime. As a ball player, a tennis player or a boxer he would have got nowhere.

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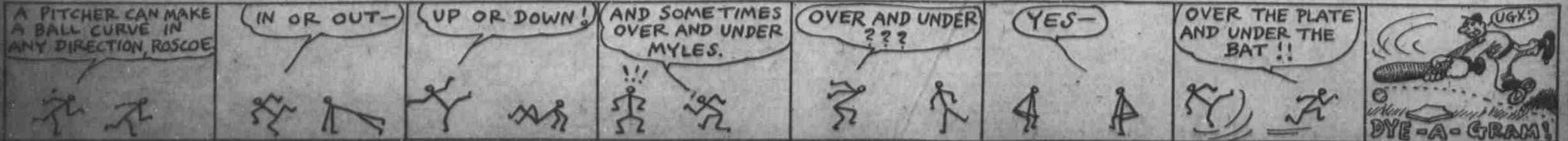
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EVENING LEDGER MOVIES—AND EVEN THUS, HUGH, CONNIE MAY HAVE SUCH A PITCHER AMONG HIS COLLEGIANS



Advertisement for 'Ask for WATMAN'S ROBBON' featuring a product image and text: 'sold from the Sapsitory Humidor by all dealers BARKER BROS. Manufacturers'.

Advertisement for 'BASEBALL TODAY SHIBEPARK AMERICAN LEAGUE GROUNDS Athletics vs. New York' with details on game time and ticket prices.

Advertisement for 'Point Breeze Park Motordrome' with details on the afternoon races and admission.

Advertisement for 'Point Breeze Park Motordrome' with details on the evening races and admission.